

*Miscellan!*  
*vol 1.*

MEASURE for MEASURE;

OR, A

PROPER REPLY

TO A

*Late Scurrilous* PAMPHLET,

ENTITLED,

A PROPER REPLY to a Letter from  
the Honourable *Thomas Hervey*, Esq;  
to Sir *Thomas Hanmer*, Bart.

In a LETTER to the Fair most Noble  
AUTHOR.

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*By a Friend of Mr. HERVEY's.*

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L O N D O N :

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1742.



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## MEASURE for MEASURE &c.

MADAM,

**Y**OU say (page 1) it took you up some Moments to consider if it was consistent with the strict Modesty expected from your Sex, to open a public Correspondence with one of Mr. Harvey's; and I tell you, that it took me up full six Weeks to find out whether it was worth any Body's while to bestow a little gentle Correction on the fair Re-plier. After an arduous Enquiry, I found your Quality of two great Eminence to be over-look'd, tho', as a Writer, you were much below mine or any one else's Notice.

Had the *Replier* to Mr. Harvey's Letter been a private Person, as I supposed for a time, I had still been silent; but when I find that high Birth and eminent Quality are thrown into the Scale to supply the Deficiencies of Wit, Humour or Decency,

B

cency,

cency, it becomes necessary to weigh it before the Public, stript of those Adjuncts which give it any Currency.

When your *Reply* first appear'd, it was whisper'd that none but her *Grace* of—— was capable of thrusting her Nose into private Affairs she had no manner of concern in ; nor was she less suspected, for the *Disregard* to the *Court*, the Ministers, and their Measures, which appears but too obviously throughout the whole Work : But as this was but Conjecture only, it had little effect upon me, till the abused Lord *Car*——'s Lady, whom you injuriously stile *Anyfide*, shewed me undoubted Proof of your *Grace*'s being the fond Parent of this favourite Offspring.

Your *Grace* won't be surprized that such Proof has been obtain'd, if you call to mind your own Description of Modern *Corruption*. If you can doubt the Self-denial of his *Grace* of *Ar*——, the present Pillar of the Party, well may you excuse your Bookseller, Printer, Woman, or favourite Valet, for betraying your Secret for *Gold*, to which, you say, universal Adoration is paid. Remember what your *Grace* makes *Charlotte* say of your abstemious Hero the Duke, (page 3 ) “ But *Spritely*, shou'd your Favourite, your  
“ virtuous



“ virtuous *Hero* prove another *P*\_\_\_\_y?  
 “ shou’d he oppose till he has had his  
 “ *Price*”?— I hope he will, because I  
 apprehend no manner of Danger from the  
 Opposition of a *Man* of too quick diges-  
 tion for any Court ; and as insatiable as  
 your *Ostrich*, (page 35). Whilst lucrative  
 Employments were continually cram’d  
 down your *Hero’s* voracious Throat, he  
 dutifully swam down the *Court Current*  
 with his *Br*\_\_\_\_r, and the rest of his Ma-  
 jesty’s faithful Servants. In those Days  
 the Ministers were Angels, and their  
 Measures as sound as Gospel. But so soon  
 as the *Royal Hand* was held back ; so soon  
 as the Mine of Court Favours was ex-  
 hausted ; so soon as your *Hero’s* Insatiableness  
 had dried up the bounteous Spring of  
 Majesty, all is wrong, the Alarm is given,  
 he commences *Patriot*, he thwarts, he  
 opposes ; and for what ?—To force the  
 Court into a Condescension of gratifying  
 his Passions and Appetites.

Our History affords us no Instances of  
*Opposition* ; we have seen none that were  
 not founded solely on that dear Principle  
 of private *Self-Interest*, which ingrosses  
 your *Hero’s* more than any other Man’s  
 Heart in the Nation. View his Conduct  
 since ever he has appear’d on the Stage of  
 B 2 Business,

Business, with an unprejudiced Eye, and tell me if you could safely say, (page 39) *that he was the Honour and Ornament of his own Sex, and the Charm and Delight of yours?* I won't deny that the D—— is polite and well bred; nor that he might have been the Delight of your Sex in your *Mamma's Days*; but I fancy your Grace will readily spare me the proving, that he is now as little the *Delight* of your Sex as he is the *Ornament* of his own.

I need not tell one of your *Grace's* Experience, that to be able to give your amiable Sex *Delight*, implies the having *Faculties*, to which, at this time of Day, your *Hero* can lay no claim. If then he be no more the *Delight* of your Sex, one part of your Encomium falls to the Ground. And I doubt not that a short Review of his *Political* and *Moral* Conduct will prove the other part of it to be equally ill founded.

To be the *Honour and Ornament* of his Sex, a Man shou'd be generous, hospitable, charitable, open and sincere. He shou'd be steady, faithful to his God and his Prince; he shou'd be liberal and disinterested; and he shou'd be neither self-conceited or haughty, imperious, dictating, over-bearing, arrogant, envious, double and designing. Try your *Hero* by  
this

this Standard, and say if he be, or has any right to be *the Honour and Ornament* of his Sex? My present Business being with your Grace, and not with your *Hero*, I chuse avoiding to descant more minutely upon his Character; but I must beg leave to say, that your Grace made the very worst Choice you cou'd make of a Mirror and Party-prop.

When the tuneful *Prior* made his Request to give ~~R~~—y *the Chariot but for a Day*—I doubt not your Grace had Beauty enough to *set the World on fire*; but I very much doubt your Power at present to convert the *Rakes and Ramblers*. Your Grace must have mistook the *present* for the *past*, when you exulted (page 27) *that your Youth, Beauty, Wit and Sincerity shou'd convert the Rakes and Ramblers*. Once on a time you had *Youth*; and *Beauty* was allowed you by the Men; but sure your Grace was never vain enough to lay claim to *Wit*? Whilst poor lamented G—~~a~~—y was early and late at your Elbow to instruct you like a *Parrot*, those who knew not that you retail'd out his *Wit* and *Humour*, allowed you both; but Mankind besides allow'd you no more *Wit* than *Sincerity, Evenness of Temper* or *Good Nature*.

Pray,

Pray, Madam, was it to give the World a Specimen of your abundant *Wit* that your Grace has taken the Pains to expose yourself, by impotently endeavouring to expose a Gentleman, whom your *Beauty*, commanding as you may have thought it, was not powerful enough to make him your Captive about twenty Years ago? Did the Traces of that *Slight* of your Charms remain so deeply impress'd on your Female Heart, that to avenge the Indignity, you treat him with a Bitterness and Scurrility unbecoming your Rank and Quality?—*Creature, Thing, Fool, Sot, Madman, Tom of Bedlam, Pedant, Coxcomb, Atheist, or Duist*, are Words which fall with a very ill Grace from the Pen of a Dutches; and yet these are but a very few of the Courtly Epithets your Grace is pleased to bestow on Mr. Harvey.

You say, (page 6) *you borrow your Title from Calab D'Anvers Esq; for this first Essay of your Pen.* Whether or no what you call a *Proper Reply* be the first of your Lucubrations, I can't affirm; but I will say that the word *Scurrilous* might more properly go before *Reply* in your Title Page, than the word *Proper*. Does your Grace think it *proper* to load a Man of Fashion with the most opprobrious Language,



guage, for happening to differ from you in his political Principles? Say what you will, you cou'd have no other Motive for using him so inhumanly as you do, except his former Indifference to your Charms. The deserved *Reprimand* you had some Years ago, has made you an Enemy to the *Court*; and all who have the Happiness to be well there, or to wish the Government well, are become Objects of your Spleen and Ridicule. Here, Madam, give me leave to repeat what Mr. *Harvey* says of Sir *Thomas Hanmer*; your Grace may find the Picture of *another* as truly drawn as your favourite *Knight's*. " But  
 " the Censures and Reproaches of one so  
 " *prejudiced* and *Party-biass'd*, will make  
 " but slight Impressions on their Objects:  
 " And it is so notorious as some other of  
 " your *Forbles*, that the Favourers of your  
 " Opinions have no Faults, the Oppug-  
 " ners of them no Virtues; and that upon  
 " the least Change <sup>of</sup> any Man in his Poli-  
 " tical Creed or Conduct, you do not  
 " scruple to pronounce the respective Pro-  
 " felyte *Saint* or *Reprobate* without the  
 " least regard to his Manners, Mind or  
 " Morals".

This, you say, (page 41) is " a heavy  
 " Charge brought against a Man for being  
 " *steady*

" *steady* in the true Interest of his Country,  
 " at the expence of Fortune, Ambition,  
 " every thing which false Patriots set their  
 " Hearts upon".—Your Grace forgets  
 that no Charge is heavy that is merited.  
 That your *Knight* merited the Charge  
 will not be denied by any Man that con-  
 versed with him but for an Hour; nor  
 will it be less denied by your Grace's Ac-  
 quaintance, that the Picture resembles you  
 tho' you have not sat for it. This *Reply*  
 proves your being *Party-biass'd*, beyond  
 all doubt. For nothing but the Jaundice  
 of *Party* cou'd induce you to sully your  
 Fingers with the Ink of Gall as you do  
 throughout this whole *first Essay of your*  
*Pen*. The new Ministers and the old, the  
 Court and the Parliament, all you mention,  
 except your favourite *Duke and Knight*,  
 you treat with the utmost Contempt and  
 Ill-nature. Can such uncharitable Rigour  
 have Foundation but in *Party-prejudice*?  
 Even your Sister *Dutchess* escapes not the  
 Virulency of your Pen, and for no Reason,  
 being past giving you *Jealousy*, but because  
 she tells Truth of a *Family* you may be less  
 an Enemy to than you ought.

This *Prejudice* hurrys your Grace be-  
 yond the Bounds of even probability.  
 Your exaggerated Encomiums of your  
 Ducal

Ducal *Hero* prove the Reality of your *Prejudice*, but not the Soundness of your Judgment: But he is a *Grumbler* and *Op-poser*, and that was Merit enough with your Grace, to deify him. Upon just the same Grounds you say, page 14, " That the Public won't alter their good Opinion of your *Knight* on Mr. *Harvey's* bare Asseveration. His virtuous *Steadiness* and good Sense bore the Test of almost half a Century; and after such a Trial of him, for such a puny Declaimer as you to expect to be able, to alter the Opinion of the Public; to expect to find Credit against him; I say, for *Harvey* to expect to be believed, or even countenanced against one, who is the *Delight* of all those that knew him, and the *Ornament* of his Country," is a towering Frenzy.

I can't but applaud your Grace's Caution in varying so artfully the Characters of your *Heros*. The *Duke* was the *Delight* of your *Sex*; but Sir *Thomas*, the *Delight* of all that know him; that is the *Men*; it being pretty evident from Lady *Hanmer's* Account of him, that he was not the *Delight* of the *Fair*: But with your Grace's Leave, what are the shining Qualities of your *Knight* that intitle him

to be the *Ornament of his Country*? Not his *Steadiness*, I will be sworn: For in the latter End of Queen *Anne's* Reign, he was a noted *Waverer*. B—g—ke, the the *quondam Delight* of your Sex, who knew him best of any Man alive, can tell you he was stigmatized in those Days for *Unsteadiness*. He aped the *Treasurer*; and like him was a *Trimmer* upon Record. If he has been *steady* ever since, in railing and not acting, 'tis because he had no Temptation to be otherwise. He was too inconsiderable to be dreaded, too contemptible to be courted, since that Queen's Death.

Your Grace shou'd know that *Steadiness* implys *Resolution*, either *personal* or *political*. 'Tis notorious your *Knight* has neither. Had he the *personal*, Mr. *Harvey* never had had Recourse to *Paper*; and had he the *political*, he had never persuaded that worthy but deluded *Noblemen*, the Duke of O——d, to fly his Country.

In what Light or Capacity shall we view your *Knight* to believe him the *Delight* of all those who knew him, and the *Ornament* of his Country? Who did or ought to know him better than his Wife, and yet it is plain he was no *Delight* of hers.



hers. Your Grace seems to insinuate that it was Lady *Hanmer's* own Fault she was unhappy. Supposing Sir *Thomas's* Sullenness, Imperiousness and Parsimony to be borne, your Grace has been too long a married Woman yourself to imagine, that another could be happy without enjoying, some times at least, the *Rights* belonging to her State. Whether there was Deficiency of Power or not, it was equal to Lady *Hamner*; for supposing, on your Grace's Assertion, page 24, that Sir *Thomas could and would not*; or, *that he would and could not*, it was all one to the Wife.

But in all Appearance your *Knight's* Case was, *that he would not, because he could not*. If it was otherwise, 'tis impossible in so long a Cohabitation but he must have made more than *one Feint*, which was on the *Wedding Night*. What Opinion would your Grace have of your *Consort* should he never but once, in all the Time of your Cohabitation, attempt to *pin the matrimonial Basket*? A very indifferent one, I assure myself. And when I say this, I would not have it supposed, that I think your Grace is *constitutioned* different from other fine Ladies, who have a Right to expect what they have a Right to enjoy.

This Instance may convince you, that I am less censorious than your Grace, who arraign Mr. *Harvey* of a Falseness for having asserted his *Continency* in regard to Lady *Hanmer*. One might make more free than I do with the *Constitution* of a Lady, who peremptorily refuses *Innocence* to a Couple of different Sexes. Are then, Madam, the *Passions* so unruly, that a Woman can't converse freely and intimately with a friendly, worthy Man, without indulging them at the Expence of Honour and Conscience? You won't answer in the Affirmative; and yet your doubting Mr. *Harvey's* and Lady *Hanmer's* *Platonism* is a Confirmation of your being of this Opinion. What would you have she should think of your Grace and Mr. G——; or of your Grace and one or two more, since that facetious Companion's Death? You certainly would take it very ill to be refused *Innocence* on these Occasions. Why then do you refuse it to others? — To return to your Grace's Advice to Mr. *Harvey*, page 11. Fye, Madam, call in all the Editions of your unmeaning, censorious, womanish *Rhapsody*, if that be possible, considering the present *Female Avidity* and Propensity to Scandal and Immodesty; or if this can't be effected,

ed, take your Pen a second Time, and write an *bumble* Apology, (if you be not an utter Stranger to *Humility*) for having meddled in a private Dispute you had nothing to say to, and abused and injured an inoffensive Gentleman for exposing a worthless *Man*, whose sole Merit with your Grace was his *Disaffection*.

Tho' I give this wholesome Advice in Pity to your Sex, and Friendship to your Person, I am morally certain you won't follow it; because you ought. One may be excused for asserting, that a Lady won't do what she ought, who has done what she ought not. You have most inhumanly aspersed, not only Mr. *Harvey* but several others of eminent Merit, out of a Vanity to appear in print; and to verify what you say, page 19, of your Sex, *That if once a Woman sets her Heart upon a Thing she will go through with it, though the old Gentleman stood at the Door.* A weak Reason, Madam, for so much injurious Scurrility as you employ to asperse Characters of Virtue and Eminence.

How have Lord *Car*\_\_\_\_, Mr. *P*\_\_\_\_, or Mr. *S*\_\_\_\_<sup>ds</sup> injured you? How have they deserved of you or the Public the Infamy you endeavour to fix upon them: Is the first an *Ethiope*, a *Camelion*, because  
he

he drops his Resentment to serve his Country and Prince? If your Country *Curate*, page 19, who Levee-hunted for seven Years, and was not provided for because he was unfortunately pious, learned, and a Christian, has inculcated any of his abundant *Piety* or *Christianity* in your Grace, you will publickly atone for this uncandid, uncharitable Character you have drawn, p. 33, for this Nobleman: "He is like the *Ethiopian*, never to be washed white. No body is surprized at his *Conduct*, now he has a *Post*; no one was surprized at it when he had none. He is a *Camelion* upon Record; his *Venality* and *Insatiableness* were become proverbial; therefore to attempt vindicating him, would be the same as to attempt what the Scholars call Squaring the Circle."

In the same Page, you pursue the same Uncharitableness on your Description of Mr. S——<sup>d</sup>s. "Pretty near the same might be said of Mr. —— the new *Chā* of the *Ex*——. He was taken into the Class of principal *Opposers* from an Opinion conceived of his Usefulness in the *Opposition*, as he was assiduous, bold, rough, and indefatigable; but of his *Virtues* either private or public, his  
" Associates



“ Associates had no better Opinion than  
 “ the rest of Mankind. ’Tis not at all  
 “ wonder’d, that such a one shou’d now  
 “ become a Slave to his *Ambition*, that was  
 “ never look’d upon any better than an  
 “ Adventurer.”

Did your Grace permit this uncharitable  
 License to your Pen, *because you set your*  
*Heart upon it, and would go through, tho’*  
*the old Gentleman stood at the Door?* Allow  
 me, Madam, to say that your Country  
 Curate was a bad Teacher, or your Grace  
 a worse Scholar, when you could publish  
 such virulent Scandal of your Neigh-  
 bours. Too surely, the *old Gentleman*  
 must have had no small Interest in a Heart  
 that could dictate so unchristian a Compo-  
 sition. What follows, page 34, in regard  
 to Mr. P——, confirms the *old Gentle-*  
*man’s* Influence but too truly,

“ But the Amazement lies on the Side  
 “ of Mr. P——, who first lent a Hand  
 “ to raise this other, (Mr. S——) and  
 “ now sets him above Hundreds of far  
 “ worthier Objects. In vain would he  
 “ disguise his being at this Time, and I  
 “ fear like *Musgrave* of old, always a se-  
 “ cret *Penfioner*. All his ostentatious *Self-*  
 “ *denial*, will no longer impose. His  
 “ Thirst of *Riches* is as well known as his  
 “ natural

“ natural *Laziness*; and his *Ambition* as  
 “ conspicuous as either: Therefore, let  
 “ Mr. P—— set his Heart at rest, never  
 “ more shall he be able to impose on those  
 “ he had heretofore deluded, whether or  
 “ no he accepts of an *Employment*, or will  
 “ be made a *Peer*. For ever shall the  
 “ Word *Septennial* be thrown in his  
 “ Teeth; and for ever shall his *Actions*  
 “ and *Speeches*, this *Session*, be weighed a-  
 “ gainst his *Professions* for *sixteen Years*  
 “ before.”

To pass by the Incongruity of charging  
 a Man with *Thirst of Riches* and *Laziness*  
 at the same time, I beg your Grace would  
 consider how ungenerous, how sinful it is  
 to attempt wounding one of the fairest  
 Characters in the Nation in so unguarded a  
 Manner. How should your Grace like to  
 see the following Character drawn for a  
 certain Dutchess by Mr. P——, Mr.  
*Harvey*, or some other injur'd Gentle-  
 man's Pen?

“ But the Amazement lies on the Side  
 “ of her *Grace*, who had been bred under  
 “ the Eye of a Mother conspicuous for a  
 “ *virtuous* Intimacy with L—— C———  
 “ for many a long Year. To see a Lady  
 “ brought up in the Practice of so strict  
 “ *Virtue*, indulge all her *Passions* with-  
 “ out

“ out Measure or Controul, who can but  
 “ admire the Prevalency of *Nature*, and  
 “ the Imbecility of Instruction and Ex-  
 “ ample? In vain shall this Lady, who  
 “ lays no other Restraint on her *Words* or  
 “ *Actions*, but what common Decency  
 “ obliges her to, hope to pass for what she  
 “ is not. In vain would she disguise being  
 “ at this time, and I fear as her—— of  
 “ old, one that indulges her *Passions* at  
 “ the expence of her——. No longer  
 “ shall she impose on the credulous  
 “ World. For ever shall her Intimacy  
 “ with Mr. — and Sir — and my  
 “ Lord — and &c. be thrown in her  
 “ Teeth; and for ever shall her *Conduct*  
 “ whilst she was worth any Man’s while,  
 “ be weighed against her *Professions* now  
 “ she is pass’d being an Idol”.

I have drawn this ideal Character only  
 to set before your Grace the Heinousness  
 and Danger of drawing Characters at  
 random. Your Grace should know that  
*Man* is as sensible as *Woman*; and that  
*Reprizal* is as natural to one as the other.  
 If *Woman* have her Modesty and Conti-  
 nency to defend, *Man* is no less obliged to  
 maintain his Honour and Sincerity.  
 Therefore, Madam, wonder not that a  
 Friend to Mr. *Hervey* and those other in-  
 jured Gentlemen resents your ill treatment

of them, since you would have done the same, had your own or any of your Female Friend's Characters been vilified like theirs.

But, Madam, why do you strip Mr. S—— of all Virtues, either private or public? Is it for having accepted of an Employment that gives him an opportunity to put a stop for the future to that Corruption or those Errors, if there were any, of which he complained; and to redress which, he opposed? Why must Mr. P—— be a *Musgrave*, a secret Pensioner, because he has not *storm'd the Court*, as your *Ducal Hero* and some others would? Is he to be censured for his *Moderation*, when the glorious Virtue was never more necessary for the Quiet and Welfare of his Country, and for the Safety of our natural Allies?

Let us suppose this injured Gentleman to have been less prudent than you would have him to be, and as sanguine and undutiful as some of your Grace's Favourites, what would be the Consequence? That the Nation probably would be together by the Ears before now. The *Opponents* might claim more than would be safe or reasonable to grant; the Refusal probably would be attended with such Heats and Sullenness as must protract the annual Service of the Nation; and this Protraction



tion in so critical a Juncture as the present, wou'd very naturally attract a *Resentment*, which could not but be attended with Confusion. This Confusion might grow too general, too headstrong to be permitted with Impunity ; and how necessary soever it might be to make Examples, Justice might be construed to be Rigour ; and so from one Degree to another, the Ferment very likely would ripen into an actual Civil War.

If Mr. P— mean't nothing more by his *Moderation* than preventing such Evils, he is highly commendable ; but if it proceeded from any Motive more secret and less justifiable, he richly deserved to be pictured more hideous than your Grace has drawn him, because his great Wealth shou'd set him above a *Meanness* that wou'd ill become the poorest Member of the *Senate*. But, Madam, till it appears that he was actuated by that sordid *Thirst* you tax him with, your Grace's Liberties with his Character are inexcusable. Is he guilty, 'tis more than your Grace can possibly know ; therefore pardon me if I say you yourself are guilty, for having charged a Guilt upon him, you cou'd have no Knowledge of. If ever it shou'd be found that he has acted upon *Musgrave's* Principles, I shall abhor him as much as I do

Sir *Christopher's* Memory : For however I may approve of the *End*, I should abhor the *Means*.

This leads me to consider Mr. *Hervey's* Character of himself as a Senator. " But " if all the *Votes* I have given there (in " Parliament) were revocable, I should " think of but *one* I should be the least " desirous to recall : And if that Question " were to recur, I should be again suspended by the Dilemma I was then " under ; for tho' I approved of the *End*, " I disliked the *Means*".—Surely your Grace knows not when Words flow from the Heart, when you say, (page 42) concerning the doubtful *Vote* : " You may " swear it was about the *Excise* or *Convention* ; for he was as implicitly at the " *Minister's* Beck in those Days, as he is " at present zealously endeavouring to " *Screen* him from the Inflections due to " his Conduct".

Tho' I profess myself Mr. *Hervey's* Friend, I can see his Faults. He has some, but they affect not the Public. He himself confesses many more than he has been guilty of : There would be fewer Hypocrites of both Sexes if all his Fellow Creatures were as sincere as he : But methinks his Sincerity to confess more, or at least, all his Foibles, should be a Reason, for

for not charging him with more than he confesses. Why does your Grace disbelieve this Part of his Character? What Reason can you assign for asserting *that he was always implicitly at the Minister's Beck?* He has had no Employments, no public Smiles bestow'd upon him, to give Colour for the Assertion: And one would think that the Narrowness of his Circumstances should induce the World to suppose he was no Pensioner. — But I very much fear your Grace's Research was not so much after *Truth* as *Scandal*, tho' you make your Favourite *Spritely* compliment you (page 24) for having written *Truth* and *Sense*.

*I don't see why you mayn't affix your Name to your Letter, since you write Truth and Sense.* Certainly your Grace had never bestowed this high Encomium on your self, if you had known the genuine Meaning of the Words *Truth* and *Sense*.

Your Country *Curate* could have told you, that to represent the new *Ministers* as you do, as the most venal, corrupt and perfidious of Men, upon a Supposition of being bribed by the Court, was not writing *Truth*. The same he might tell you with regard to your Charge against your Sister *Dutchess* of *M———b*, who, you say, followed not those faithful Guides  
*Truth*

*Truth* and *Sense*, in her Narrative of Reigns you could know nothing of, but by *Hearsay*. Your Grace should know that *Truth* requires some more certain, determinate Foundation than bare *Supposition* and *Hearsay*. Therefore, as these could be your only Guides in charging the *Ministers* and her Grace of *M———b*, your Claim to the writing *Truth* is frivolous and ill-founded. For any thing you knew, or could possibly know, the *Ministers* might have acted, not from venal Considerations, but a Consciousness of the Necessity of acting as they have done. And her Grace of *M———b* might have spoken *Truth* of her Royal Mistress: But supposing the first had been *bribed*, and the latter had used false Colouring, yet as the Facts could not possibly come within the Compass of your certain Knowledge, you can set up no positive Title to the writing *Truth*, since *Supposition* and *Hearsay* are your only Guides.

From hence your Grace may see that you wanted to be better instructed when you asserted that you writ *Truth*. Nor does your Ignorance appear less in asserting that you write *Sense*. How false must be your Idea of the Word *Sense* that could spend so many of your precious Hours in vilifying an unhappy Gentleman, whom  
you



you yourself say is *mad* ! You seem, when it was too late, in the last Page of your Letter, to have been sensible of your Error, when you say ; “ Here let me stop ; “ for as *Madness* includes every severe thing “ that can be said or thought of the unhappy Object seized with it, ’tis quite *Madness* for me to expatiate any farther on “ your Character, which indeed is beyond all Description.”

Your Grace’s owning it would be *Madness* to expatiate farther on the Character of a *Madman*, proves but too evidently all you had said before of Mr. *Hervey* was not founded on the Principle of good Sense. For as that Gentleman’s *Discomposure of Mind* was not less known to you at the beginning than latter End of your Letter, you are as blameable for writing what you did, as you would, if you had *expatiated farther*. What greater Injury could you do Mr. *Hervey* had you *expatiated on his Character*, than you had already done him ? None. Therefore it may be supposed that you became conscious of having done him the greatest Wrong, and stopt short as being unable to do him more. Had you any of your *Curate’s* Piety or Charity, you would have suppress’d what you had said of him ; or said, by way of Apology, *that there was*  
such

*such exquisite Pleasure in being in Print,* you could not suppress it, tho' you were sensible of the *Injustice* you did him and others.

Your Grace must have relyed too implicitly on the Integrity of your Confidants, or you never had ventured to say, (page 25) " That some vainly think, that *high Quality* sets them above Scandal, or " even Censure : But for my part, I am " rather of Opinion that *Quality*, the " higher it is, the more 'tis liable to be " censured".—Herein, you certainly write *Truth* and *Sense*, which had never escaped your Pen, if you had not relyed on the Security of your Dependents. Could you suppose it possible for any of Mr. *Hervey's* Friends to have discovered your being the *Replyer*, you never had penn'd this harsh but just Decree against yourself. And hence your Grace may learn, that without those faithful Guides, *Truth* and *Sense*, there can be no such *exquisite Pleasure in being in Print*, as you fondly suppose, (page 25.)

Pray, Madam, what was your Grace's more *Christian View* (page 4) in dropping the *Fan for the grey Goose Quill* ? When you dropp'd this Expression ; I fear you forgot the purpose of your taking up the Pen, or the Injunctions of Christianity. Either

ther you did not intend to do so great a wrong to all the Characters you expose, or you did not recollect that Charity forbids Uncharitableness: But we are to suppose, that *the dear Itch of Meddling* was more prevalent than all other Considerations.

You tell us, (page 4) *that you assume the Glory of endeavouring to rescue the Fame of Lady Hanmer.* I beg your Grace will reflect but for a Moment *how gloriously you endeavour to keep your Word* with regard to that unhappy Lady. If to call her a Fool, to paint her immodest, lascivious and a Prostitute, be *rescuing her Fame*, you have kept your Promise; but if it be not, you not only have broke it, but done her Memory irreparable Injury. What had dropt from poor Mr. *Hervey's* unguarded Pen of that misrepresented Lady had been forgot or unheeded, if your Grace had not invidiously revived the Subject and discolour'd his Meaning.

But you could not get the better of the *dear Itch of meddling*, nor of that *dearer Woman Itch* of repeating Expressions of *Lusciousness* and *double or rather plain Meaning*. You forget, perhaps, how luxuriantly you dwell on these Expressions. “ She assured me her Husband never had the least Knowledge of her.— “ What, did he never attempt to *consum-* “ *mate*? did he never try to *pin* the Ma-

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“ trimo-

“ trimonial *Basket* ?——He made some  
 “ little *feint* towards *joining our Persons on*  
 “ *the Wedding Night* ; and the next Mor-  
 “ ning begg’d Pardon for the Disappoint-  
 “ ment ; but from that Moment took no  
 “ more Notice of me, than if he had for-  
 “ gotten my Sex.——She suggested to  
 “ me the *Means*, and I embraced them  
 “ with Alacrity.——The Desire of having  
 “ an *Heir*, was the most natural of all hu-  
 “ man Wishes.——I am well persuaded  
 “ she was capable of having *Children*.

One may perceive how these and some  
 other Expressions of the like tendency in  
 Mr. *Hervy’s* Letter, tickled your Grace’s  
 Fancy, by what you say, (page 13) “ His  
 “ first *Consort* was a Lady of too high  
 “ *Quality* to be treated ill and stifle it ;  
 “ and too *experienced* to be imposed upon,  
 “ as to the *reciprocal Obligations* of the  
 “ Married State”.——We may be sure  
 from *Example*, that *high Quality* exempts  
 not the Possessors of it any more than  
 others, from insisting on the Performance  
 of *Matrimonial Duties*. The lower Class  
 may expect, but the *Higher* often *insist*,  
 and if they prevail not, too often will *right*  
 themselves, at the Expence of what is, or  
 ought to be most dear ; tho’ *they vainly*  
*think, that high Quality sets them above*  
*Scandal or even Censure*.

If it could be supposed your Grace had  
 any



any other View in *Replying* to Mr. *Hervy*, but to indulge the *dear Itch of Meddling*, and the *dear Itch* of repeating Expressions bordering on Obsc—y, it must be to engage the Public in favour of Sir *Thomas Hanmer*. But whether purposely or undesignedly, you certainly mistake Mr. *Hervy's* Intentions; throughout your whole *Reply*, you likewise seem to mistake the Conduct of all the Parties intrusted in rightly stating the Case, which I apprehend to be this.

Sir *Thomas*, having ingratiated himself to her Parents as a *Patriot*, and Man of Consequence, married an Heiress against her Inclinations, whom he treats with Haughtiness, Sullenness and Coldness. He denies her every *Happiness* she had a right to expect; your Grace says, not that he *could not*, but because he *would not*. But even that which was in his Power he refused her. He could be civil to others; he could be tender and good-natured too; but to Lady *Hanmer*, he had no one endearing Quality. She bore this injurious unjust Treatment for many Years, but unable any longer to support the Unhappiness of her Condition, she resolves upon a Separation, but is dissuaded from it at the instance of Mr. *Hervy*, whom she confided in on the report of her Husband,

band, who had painted him on a thousand Occasions, as the young Fellow of the Age of the strictest Probity and Honour, The Interviews and Correspondence, which were the necessary Consequence of Lady *Hanmer's* Confidence in Mr. *Hervey*, alarms her Husband's Jealousy. Here a new Scene of Domestic Uneasiness opens, which took in Lord *B——*, who behaved more harshly towards his Son than can be express'd, in an Opinion that Sir *Thomas's* Jealousy of his Son was well founded. Thus did Mr. *Hervey* become exposed to the Resentment of his Father and his Friend, by acting the part of a faithful Friend and Man of Honour.

Lady *Hanmer*, who knew his Innocence, and saw him punished, or rather saw him fall a Sacrifice to his own Honour and Integrity, changed her Friendship and Regard for him to Gratitude and Veneration. Mr. *Hervey*, conscious of her Motive, and the purity of her Intentions, redoubled his Assiduity to serve her; as what Man of Honour would not?

The Family Discord becoming insupportable, the Lady quits her Tyrant, and throws herself upon the Friendship but not into the Arms of her faithfullest Friend. He receives her when it became impracticable to remain with her Husband; he  
succours

succours her ; he eases her ; he seeks every means which Friendship could suggest to lessen the Pains of her Body and Mind. She, sensible of his Friendship, and touched with the Harshness of his Father on her Account, seeks to atone for Sufferings which his Friendship for her had brought upon him. This was Lady *Hanmer's* Motive for conveying to Mr. *Hervey* such a Right to her Estate as the Weakness of her over credulous Parents had left in her. But this Right being of little Value, she begs the Tyrant for an Addition to it. But your Grace must have a Heart as obdurate as Sir *Thomas*, not to admit that this Intreaty to the Husband in favour of the Friend, to be a Proof of the Virtue both of the *Wife* and Friend.

The lamented Wife dies, but the surviving Husband, persisting in an Opinion injurious to one of Mr. *Hervey's* strict Honour, no wonder the injured should expect and seek Reparation of Honour. This is refused, and in the Refusal, Slights and Affronts and Injuries are multiplied. Thus provoked, thus censured, slandered and abused, what other Remedy had Mr. *Hervey*, but to redress himself in Print, since he could not obtain redress in a more Honourable way.

'Tis

'Tis possible this unhappy, injured worthy Gentleman may have taken Freedoms in his Address to the Public which are not strictly warrantable. 'Tis likewise probable the heat of his Resentment and Imagination may have hurried him into Subjects foreign to his Purpose or first Intention; but is he not excusable? Would not he be excusable in his present Circumstances, if he had been more unguarded and less steady than he appears to be? Might not his Friends have hoped that the Public would be indulgent to his Unhappiness? Might not they have hoped, at least, that a Lady of the first Quality would not be the Person to expose an unfortunate Man of Fashion, even had he been less correct or judicious than Mr. *Harvey* appears in his Appeal to the Public?

Perhaps your Grace may repent, when you read these Expostulations, having taken some Courtly Liberties with this Gentleman. When I hear of your Compunction, I shall publish mine for those I have taken with your Grace: In the mean time allow me to assure you that I am an Enemy only to your Satyr and Ill-nature.



I am &c.

F T N T S